MINNEAPOLIS.

MINNEAPOLIS GLOBULES.

There will be a meeting of the City Salesmen's association with officers of the Commercial club next Wednesday evening, with a view to federating the association's membership with that of the club.

The cases against Joe Jepson, for alleged fraudulent handling of checks, were again continued by Judge Kerr yesterday. The cases will be taken up on Saturday if another continuance is not granted.

Carrie Olson and Della O'Malley, graduates of the "Casino," were arraigned in the municipal court yesterday on a charge of having robbed Charles Polander of $60. The case was continued, bail being fixed at $300.

William Tomlinson and George Gage, of this city, will leave for Mexico today. The two have been making extensive preparations for a long residence in that country, where they expect to engage in the business of raising coffee.

Alderman Miner, of the Eighth ward, will call the attention of his colleagues in the council at its next meeting to the necessity of free bathing facilities at Lake Calhoun. He will also introduce an ordinance regulating the speed of bicycles.

The regular monthly meeting of the citizens' executive committee, which has in charge the arrangements for the K. of P. conclave in '96, will be held Saturday evening. A large attendance is requested as a number of very important matters are to be decided upon.

Rev. Matt S. Hughes, the new pastor of the Wesley M. E. church, arrived in the city yesterday from Portland, Ore., accompanied by his family. The reverend gentleman will assume his new duties next Sabbath and will make his home at 212 Grant street.

General Superintendent Collins, of the Milwaukee road, visited the Twin Cities yesterday. He states that his line is in excellent condition, considering the two very bad years it has had, and the crop at all points on the Milwaukee is decidedly encouraging.

The New Columbian Athletic club will give a big entertainment at its new home this evening. A fine programme has been prepared under the direction of Prof. Frank Lewis, and a lively time is anticipated. A number of clever boxing bouts will close the entertainment.

The Davenport property at Oak Grove street and Vine place has been purchased by E. W. Backus, the well known lumberman. Mr. Backus will build a handsome residence on the corner, which has a frontage of 132 feet on Oak Grove and 150 feet on Vine place. The consideration was $15,000.

It is not thought that the flaw in the law of '93 affecting the reservoir bond sale to Messrs. Hayes & Sons will delay the work after all. The company's agent was in consultation yesterday with City Attorney Simpson and it is understood that the negotiations will proceed without further interruption.

Among the resolutions adopted by the W. C. T. U. convention was one protesting against the light punishment given Charles Summer, who is serving a three months' imprisonment for carnal knowledge of a child. The ladies do not think the sentence was in proportion to the enormity of the offense.

After a few days of something approaching excitement in the N. P. Clarke failure, there is now a temporary lull. Assignee Kells has returned to his home in Sauk Center, but will be on hand next Monday. The office force is working on the schedules of assets and liabilities, which will be filed soon, probably on Saturday or Monday.

The Woman's Auxiliary of the Keeley league will hold a reception, in honor of the new officers, at the institute this evening, at Tenth street and Park avenue. All graduates and friends of the Keeley cure are cordially invited to attend. Light refreshments will be served. A good musical programme is provided. An enjoyable time generally is anticipated.

F. H. Farnham, who wears the proud title of "dog license inspector" instead of "dog killer," owing to the refining influence at work in the city council, has antagonized a great many owners of pets during his brief reign. Farnham is accused of running down canines whose owners have been unable to procure licenses because of the rush of dog business in the city clerk's office.

Between its work with securing conventions of different kinds for Minneapolis, the Commercial club has now and then an hour left over for the social side of its activity. Thus it has by the club been decided that a ladies' May day reception is to be given by the club, some of the last days of this month. The reception will be given in the afternoon, between 3 and 5. The ladies of all the members and their friends will be invited. The programme will be brief but interesting, consisting of an address or two, exercises in the athletic department, light refreshments and inspections of the rooms.

Want to Build Up Nic.

A bakers' dozen of Nicollet avenue business men assembled in room 1 of the Cullem block last evening "to discuss matters of importance," so they said, relative to the good of Minneapolis' principal thoroughfare. The gentlemen were very secretive in their deliberations and declined to talk to reporters. It is understood, however, that the object in view is to brace up the avenue from an architect's point of view. A number of one-story buildings and ramshackle piles of various descriptions have been marked for annihilation, moral suasion and combined capital to do the rest. Another meeting will be called soon when a definite plan of attack will be determined upon.

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DR. BRINLEY, Minneapolis, Minn.

HOW IT WAS DONE.

The Forgers Who Grafted on the Northwestern National Bank

WERE A VERY CLEVER PAIR.

Tried Their Little Game on W. S. Nott & Co., but It Didn't Work.

CATHOLIC SUMMER SCHOOL.

Prominent Dignitaries of the Church Exress Their Views on the Madison Plan.

Further and more complete investigations by the police department into the clever forgery worked by an unknown man upon the Northwestern National bank have convinced them that there were two men in the game instead of one and that the first man prepared the forgeries while the second passed the two checks. Both checks were not passed on the same day, but on two different occasions.

Last Saturday afternoon the first and largest check, $645, was presented, marked "Correct. Dunham & Eastman," and was promptly paid by the paying teller. Monday noon last, and before the clearing house had met so that Saturday's forgery would be discovered, the man again walked into the bank at a time when the teller who had paid him the check Saturday was at lunch, and presented another check, this time for $465, making a total of $1,110.

The first forgery was discovered shortly after the $465 check had been paid when the checks went through the clearing house. The forger was so fine that not one man in a hundred would be able to tell it from the original. Leaving the Northwestern bank after cashing the $465 check Monday, the young fellow, who gave his name as Coyne, and said he was in the employ of Dunham & Eastman as a collector, walked across to the Security bank, where he presented a check for $800 purporting to be drawn by W. S. Nott & Co., wholesale rubber dealers. The bank declined to pay the check until it had telephoned W. S. Nott & Co., and Coyne, as he also gave his name there, walked away in pretended anger, saying to never mind, as he would see Mr. Goldsbury, Nott's cashier, about it.

Evidently Coyne, as he is known to the police, left the Guaranty Loan building where the Security and Northwestern National banks are located, hurriedly joined his partner, where the $1,110 was divided and the two left the city. Coyne, the man who passed the checks, from the description given by the banks, is unknown to the police and is evidently a very smooth character, and with much more nerve than is possessed by ordinary mortals, while the forger, who executed the checks, is said to be one of the finest penmen that ever operated in this city.

April 26 Dunham & Eastman state that they received a business letter, postmarked Stillwater, from "R. C. Rogers, Attorney at Law," asking the price of a certain line of goods. Inclosed in the letter was a $15 money order, about which nothing was said in the letter.

The next day Dunham & Eastman received another letter from "R. C. Rogers," stating that the $15 money order had been put in the first letter by mistake by his son and asking Dunham & Eastman to forward their check for the amount, which was promptly done.

Having once gotten possession of one of Dunham & Eastman's checks, which bears their name printed in large type upon it and which is especially lithographed for them, the forger began his work. The check used by Dunham & Eastman is made of the finest linen paper and the writing on it is easily traceable. The forgery was traced in such a manner that not even an expert penman could detect the forgery. Exactly the same scheme was worked in the case of the W. S. Nott company, and in the same manner one of their checks was secured, but in their case the rascals failed to carry out their scheme.

SUMMER SCHOOL

Prominent Catholics Discuss the Important Subject.

There was a well-attended mass meeting last night at the Catholic assembly hall, in the interests of the Catholic summer school which will be held at Madison, Wis., during the coming summer. The Catholic clergy of the city all occupied seats on the platform, and every parish was represented by prominent laymen, who gave the promoters of the enterprise a cordial reception.

Father Danahy, who is a member of the advisory board of the summer school, opened the evening's programme with a brief description of the Madison summer school as it is intended to be. Catholic summer schools had only been tried three years. The idea has proven a popular one, and a winter school will probably be soon established in the far South, and another summer school in the extreme West. Catholics of the Central West had this year determined not to be behind their Eastern brethren, and will conduct a school at Madison, beginning July 14 and ending Aug. 4.

Father Keane acted as chairman, and was the next speaker. He expressed himself as certain that the Catholics of Minneapolis would be in hearty sympathy with everything Catholic and everything progressive, and believed that this meeting would be only the opening of a great movement in Minneapolis on behalf of a summer school. He believed the summer school this year already an assured success, as its cause had been taken up by one of the greatest and most public-spirited Catholic laymen of the West. That gentleman he introduced as Hon. W. J. Onahan, of Chicago.

Mr. Onahan said that the managers of the summer school anticipated from St. Paul and Minneapolis large and powerful co-operation. The enterprise was one well worth the hearty support of all Catholics. It was the natural outgrowth of the wonderful advance in the cause of higher education in the past few years. Colleges and public libraries were multiplying, and the Chautauqua movement among Protestants had made it necessary for Catholics to take a long step in advance, or be relegated to the rear in the new educational movement. The summer school was the people's university. It had proved a great success in the East, and finally, by a meeting in Chicago, the organization of the Columbian summer school was effected. Bishop Mesner, of Green Bay, formerly president of the Catholic university at Washington, had taken charge as president of the board of directors.

This movement, he continued, imposed a duty on Catholic laymen and women which had been urged by Pope Leo XIII. in many memorable encyclicals and letters to prelates.

The work of making the Catholic church more truly known in this country, of removing distrust and aspersion from the church, was pre-eminently the work of laymen, and they should learn all the truth about the church. This they would be taught this summer by the archbishops, bishops and prominent laymen who would speak during the session. He briefly explained the financial management. There will be a limited number of life members, and annual members, all of whom will be voting members of the association on the payment of a membership fee. All will be invited to attend, irrespective of denomination, a small fee paying admission to the lectures.

Bishop McGolrick, of Duluth, indorsed the movement, which, he said, would be heartily supported by Minnesota Catholics. He called attention to the many advantages of the summer school as a pleasure resort. "Here in America," he said, "business is so rushed that if a man leaves his business for two weeks he will find none left when he comes back. The American people will have to grow out of that, or they will become what scientists prophesy, a hairless race, who will get along without any sleep whatever." The laymen of the church were sadly in need of higher education. The church was being attacked on every hand, and a large share of the work of the clergy was that of refuting the numerous charges against the private life of clergy and laymen of the church, against convents, ceremonies and the traditions of the church. Such attacks could be found in many a work otherwise beautiful, such as the histories of Froude and Kingsley. It is the business of Catholic people to inform themselves thoroughly on the history of the church, and thus be prepared to nail all falsehoods as fast as they spring up. Among modern heresies he enumerated Prof. Garner's monkey language and Mme. Blavatsky's "Esoteric Buddhism."

Father Cleary spoke briefly of the advantages of Madison as a summer school location, which he was well conversant with from his former residence and pastorate there. Father Danahy then closed the addresses of the evening with a brief summary, and a direct appeal for the support of Minneapolis Catholics.

POOR JASON BAKER.

Stricken by Disease and Refused Admission to the Poorhouse.

A clash of authority occurred yesterday afternoon between Deputy Sheriff Bright and Superintendent of the Poorhouse George Coburn. Jason Baker, one of the oldest residents in Minneapolis, who has been here ever since the city was a village, was taken from his home, 93 Island avenue, on a complaint of insanity. He was in a badly paralyzed condition, his right side being affected so that he had no use of it. A glance showed that he was not fit for an asylum, but it being evident that his family wanted to get rid of him, City Physician Burton recommended that he be taken to the poor farm. Superintendent of the city poor department, Lars Owre, was telephoned for the proper commitment and sent word back to take Baker to the poor farm, and he would send the commitment by mail. The patient was already in the ambulance, and in order that no extra expense might be incurred Deputy Bright was instructed to accompany Baker to the poorhouse at once. Upon arrival Supt. Coburn remonstrated, declaring that Baker was not a fit subject for his institution. "You can't bring him in here without a commitment," he said, "so you will have to take him back."

Coburn went to the telephone to see upon what authority the city poor department had committed the patient, and while he was away Deputy Bright hustled some of the attaches of the poorhouse and had Baker carried into one of the wards before the superintendent had finished telephoning. It was generally supposed that Baker was a very wealthy man, and it is said that he owns the brick block adjoining the Bijou theater, and has other property aggregating in the neighborhood of $100,000.

Work on Nicollet.

The paving of Nicollet avenue, while the work lasts, will probably give employment to at least 100 Minneapolis men. The American Asphalt company will import only a few skilled men, and 95 per cent of their force will be picked up in Minneapolis. A. E. Humphreys, of the company, who will superintend the work on Nicollet, said yesterday that they would follow the same plan as that adopted for the reservoir work in hiring laboring men, and would take a certain number from each ward, on recommendation of their aldermen. The work of tearing up the old blocks will begin Monday or Tuesday, and the concrete base will probably all be laid by the last of the week. The plant will probably be on hand by that time. It will be brought in on three flat cars, which will have a special track along the river. City Engineer Cappelen says the connections for all water pipes and sewers have all been put in permanent condition, so that there will be no necessity of tearing up the pavement to lay new mains for years to come.

Farm Land Taxes.

The "Farmers' League of Minneapolis" gives signs of being still very much alive and promises, despite the efforts of some to cast ridicule upon it, to accomplish something if given half a chance. That great interest is taken in the movement is evidenced by the enthusiastic meeting of the league yesterday afternoon at J. N. Cross' office. About thirty gentlemen were present and all expressed themselves as desirous of having the matter pushed speedily and pledged themselves to support the work. Something like eighty gentlemen have subscribed to the support of the movement and a case is to be brought very soon by Lawyer R. R. Odell to test the legality of the present assessment of unplatted farm lands on the outskirts of the city by the municipal corporation. The meeting brought to light several new cases where the most unjust discrimination in assessments was made and the general feeling seemed to be that a great wrong existed and should be righted at once.

DEAD OF THE SEA.

What Becomes of the Dead Fishes and Other Marine Creatures.

New York Times.

An inquisitive Frenchman has thought it worth while to ask what becomes of the bodies, after death, of the numberless fish and other living creatures that fill the sea. Of course, they all die, sooner or later, and yet it is an occurrence so rare as to be practically unknown for anybody who lives beside or on the ocean to come across the "remains" of even a single victim of the fate that awaits all things mortal. In the profounder depths putrefaction cannot take place, so if a dead fish once reached those calm, chill abysses he would be preserved until the end of time. Probably, however, no such peaceful repose awaits more than an infinitesimally small proportion of the finny folk, and no great accumulation of lifeless bodies exists at the bottom of the sea. The living eat the dead before they can make the long, slow journey downward. As a matter of fact, extremely few fish, and perhaps none, ever meet what is known as a "natural death." Almost always they are slain and devoured, and so put definitely out of the way.

DOPING HORSES.

How Racers Are Cruelly Misused to Make Them Lose.

San Francisco Call.

The recent alleged desings of the American Derby winner, Rey el Santa Anita, and the suspension of "Counselor' Bill Brien, trainer for the Baldwin string, recalls some incidents of famous racers that were "doped" and the methods most used by crooked trainers and unscrupulous horsemen. In England the crime of dosing is called "nobbing," and was much practiced in the early part of the present century.

In the year 1825 Dan Danson was cought at the nefarious practice in that country, was condemned to death and executed.

The most celebrated case of recent years was the dosing of Orme, the favorite for the English Derby of 1892. The horse was given a drug a short time prior to the great fevent by some unknown miscreant, and his owner, the Duke of Westminister, was compelled to scratch him, thus throwing thousands of pounds into the bookmakers' coffers.

A large reward was offered for the apprehension of the offender, but no trace of him was ever found.

Great excitement was caused in this country at the time by the poisoning of the great race-horse Wagner, at Nashville, Tenn., when he suffered defeat from the gray mare Gamma, not as good a race mare by many pounds as Wagner.

At St. Louis in the summer of 1882 Ed Corrigan's great son of Longfellow, Freeland, was poisoned in a most fiendish manner. A hole was punctured in one of his legs, and the deadly drug inserted therein. This threw him out of traning, and he ran no more that season; but he recovered and was a fine three-year-old, and practically unbeatable as a four-year-old.

ANOTHER CASE,

the details of which were similar, was the poisoning of the great filly Clipsetta, belonging to T. J. Megibben, the well known Kentucky distiller. She was treated in the same manner at Chicago shortly after the Freeland case. She had beaten all the best fillies in the South, and was a hot favorite for the Ladies' stake, but on the night before the race this fiend in human form, by some means, gained access to the stable, and she met the fate of Freeland, only with much more serious results, as the splendid filly died in awful agony on the day the stake was run.

Miss Woodford, who became the queen of the turf, won the event easily, it being her first start in public.

But of late years, as in every other science and profession, horsemen have grown wise, and less dangerous drugs and methods are used that answer as well and leave no ill effects on the animal.

One very ingenious method that has been used is to insert small silk sponges in the nostrils of the horse. After running well for some distance his breathing becomes labored, and, in the language of the swipes, he will "cough it up."

Another "stopping" drug that is used is ether. It is said two or three drops of this on a lump of sugar given to a horse will make him think he has passed the wire when about three-quarters of the distance has been traversed, and he will slow up despite all urging on the jockey's part. But, unless well cooled off after the race, this is apt to have an injurious effect on the animal.

A good bran mash, with a liberal supply of salt in it, is a pretty sure guarantee that the bookmakers will not be troubled with paying off many tickets on that horse.

A VERY CLEVER TRICK

was once played at the Bay District track by some parties that owned a very fast sprinter. A piece of gut was tied tightly around one of the animal's legs. She was then taken out and warmed up through the stretch, and of course pulled up "dead lame." This report soon spread around the ring, and the horse from favorite immediately became a long-price in the betting. The owners then played their money, the piece of gut was removed and soon after the race they had plenty of money.

At the last jockey club meeting the horse Alto Mio was said to have been run in a race shod with lead shoes, and finished in the rear of his field. But this became noised about and he was never cut loose for the intended killing.

At another meeting a horse was started with shotted boots, and was supposed to be a "dead one." The owner and his friends on the inside then proceeded to play another horse in the race; but the "dead one," getting off in front, ran like a wild horse, and was never headed.

By the method most in vogue when an owner figures that his horse will be favorite at a short price is to run them "short," and is entirely harmless in its after effects. For instance, if the race is over a distance of one mile, the horse will be worked three-quarters, and after that distance has been run in the race he will "blow up" and finish with the also rans. These are but a few of the many tricks that can be resorted to by crooked horsemen to fool judges and public; but the best proof that honesty is the best policy is in the fact that very few of the horsemen who resort to the methods above referred to ever have any money. They generally get to the end of their rope with one lonely plug as a sorrowful reminder of the days when "Bill and me used to get the stuff."

KEEP AN EYE ON ALLISON.

Sure to Be in the Race for the Presidency Next Year.

O. O. Stealey, in Courier-Journal.

In the spring of 1889 the Courier-Journal correspondent was in the committee room of the late Senator Beck at the capitol, when a gentleman entered and held a brief talk with the well-known Kentucky senator. The subject discussed was the tariff. A moment after the door had closed on the departed caller, Senator Beck said:

"That is the biggest, broadest, and most liberal-minded man in the Republican jarty, and mark my prediction, some day that man will be president of the United States."

The gentleman alluded to was Senator William B. Allison, of Iowa.

While Gov. McKinley is cavorting around in the South and flirting at long distance with his particular friend, Mayor Strong, of New York city, and Thomas Brackett Reed is fixing his fences tight in New England and Benjamin Harrison is sending out feelers in various directions of the country, Senator Allison is quietly watching their booms from his Iowa farm, and feeling quite comfortable to let things for the present slide along as they may. That he is in the race and with a mighty good prospect of winning is conceded by close political observers.

When the Allison boom starts, keep your eye on that keen and adroit political leader, Senator Shelby M. Cullom, Illinois. He will be its chief promoter general, and the Illinois delegation to the next national Republican convention will have much to say, for the Democratic candidate for president is most likely to hail from the Sucker state. Senator Cullom will lead the Illinois delegation, as he always has, and he will be for Allison first, last and all the time. They are intimate friends and companions, both born the same year, 1829, Allison in Perry county, Ohio, and Cullom in Wayne county, Kentucky. Allison came to congress at the Thirty-eighth session, and Cullum a session later. They have been together in the house and senate for twenty years, and are a good pair to draw to.

The prediction of the late Senator Beck may not come true, but after the froth and foam is blown from the McKinley, Reed and Harrison booms, and the Republican national convention of 1896 gets down to hard-tack business just see if Allison does not have as many figures opposite his name on the tally sheets as any one of the others.

A BEAUTY'S ANGER.

One of the Parisian Queens Creates a Sensation

The scene is Mentone, a resort for consumptive people, but which becomes fashionable since a few members of the light squadron of the army of beauty have decided that Cannes was stuck up, Nice dusty and vulgar, Monte Carlo good en passant only, and that Mentone would do better than any other place as the headquarters on the blue coast. Liane de Pougy was the first to start the movement when she fitted up at Mentone the daintiest of the villas, which is always en fete, and looked every evening like an enchanted bower. She felt like the queen of the place and behaved as such till the day of the battle of the flowers came, when she expected to be crowned by her admiring subjects. She arrived last on the scene so as not to mar the effect; she appeared standing, driving tandem, her carriage completely hidden under a thick bower of carnations, roses and hyacinths, she herself being got up as a bunch of lilies of different shades, from the deep reddish Charles X. to the palest Persian, and then pure white.

A murmur of delight received her, and her vanity was almost satisfied, but how it happened nobody knows, at the distribution of banners, she received the smallest and most insignificant one. The superb beauty took it with a grin, then, pulling from her hair a long diamond pin, which held two bunches of lilacs, she pricked the satin and tore a big hole in it, then handed the rag to her groom with a whisper. The man broke the golden handle in two, and threw the whole on the ground. After this the tandem was turned around, and the offended beauty drove home.

Till now the story was not extraordinary, but the point comes with the worthy mayor of Mentone, at the same time president of the committee of the battle, who, a few minutes later, drove to the enchanted bower, insisted on seeing the fairy of the place, and actually asked to be forgiven for a voluntary and much-deplored error, but the bunches of lilies nodded mercilessly and said "No," and the fair Liane, after having shown the door to the inconsolable dignitary, declared that she was leaving Mentone on the morrow. After that the banquet of the committee turned out to be a failure, and almost a battlefield, the members putting the fault on one another's back, and Mentone seriously thinks of rebuking the authorities who have stupidly offended and driven away such a superb signboard from their sleepy hole.

ABOUT MOTHERS-IN-LAW.

Certain Savage Tribes Seem to Be Strangely Prejudiced Against Them.

New York Times.

A Belgian who has been studying the marriage rites and customs of savage races has found many interesting points of both likeness and dissimilarity among the habits of the different nations, but none of these struck him as so peculiar as one fact, not directly in his line of investigation, but which was everywhere forced upon his attention. That fact was the absolutely universal existence of a feeling, more or less pronounced, of hostility between the husband and his mother-in-law.

This sentiment, whose origin he was not able to discover, attains among certain "barbarians" an intensity really prodigious. "From the moment of marriage," says the writer, "the son-in-law, in not a few negro, Indian, and other primitive tribes, manifests both fear and horror toward his wife's mother; she, in turn, shows an equal disinclination to address her new relative, or even to see him. Each of them avoids with extreme care the pronunciation of the other's name. Among some of these peoples, and especially among the Kafirs, men and women are named after domestic animals or utensils in common use. The observance of the rule is a cause of much inconvenience, and makes necessary the employment of long paraphrases. For instance, a man whose mother-in-law is called "the goat" is forced to refer to his flock as "the animals that have horns."

LOST COIN

Turns Up in a Kansas Bank After Twelve Years.

Several days ago A. N. Moyer, receiving teller of the Wyandotte National Bank of Kansas City, Kan., found among his day's receipts a quarter of a dollar bearing the name of "M. W. La Rue, Louisville, Ky," together with some hieroglyphics, the individual mark of a Royal Arch Mason. He thought that the coin was undoubtedly a highly prized pocket piece, and he directed a postal card to M. W. La Rue, Louisville, in hope of finding the owner. He had almost forgotten the matter when he received a letter from Mr. La Rue who had removed from Louisville to Cincinnati, and afterward to Winton Place, O., of which village he is now mayor. He said that he had lost the pocket piece twelve years ago, and expressed himself very anxious to get it back, saying that he would gladly pay for the coin and for Mr. Moyer's trouble.

Mr. Moyer sent it by registered letter to Mayor La Rue, and Friday he received a letter from him acknowledging the receipt, and inclosing 36 cents, which, he said, was to pay the expenses, 25 cents for the quarter, one cent for the postal card and 10 cents for the registry stamp. He added: "The wanderings of my little mark may never be known, but I hope all its errands were those of beneficence. I grudge nothing of its performances, though, like many other wandering loved ones, its absence has been a source of many surmises, regrets, apprehensions and now and then a bitter pang of genuine grief, as its place could never be filled, execpt upon order of authorities not easy of access or always placable. Its possession entitles me to Masonic burial; to relief from pressing temporary want, and guarantees other privileges, immunities, etc., that would be out of the power of hundreds and hundreds of coins of like weight to procure."

THE DRIVER'S HINT

Failed to Impress the Man With the Cigars.

New York Tribune.

A prosperous-looking business man boarded the front platform of a cross-town car, and, drawing a well-filled cigar case from his pocket, selected a choice-looking Havana. The driver "sized up" the man and the cigar-case, and his mouth began to water. The smoker, after biting off the end of his cigar, began fumbling for a match. Failing to find one, he turned to the driver and asked him if he had a match.

"Yes, sir," responded the driver with alacrity; "here you are, sir."

"Thank you," said the business man, lighting his cigar and sending the fragrant smoke wafting across the driver's face.

"Very convenient to have matches around, sir. I allers make a point of carrying 'em."

"Indeed?"

"Yes; so many gentlemen pull out a cigar and then find they ain't got a match."

Puff, puff, and silence.

"I am quite a smoker myself. 'Course I can't smoke on the car, but then I enjoy it all the more when I get off."

"I suppose so," said the smoker, absent-mindedly.

"Many gentlemen makes a point of giving me a cigar, especially when they rides reg'lar. I ain't had my after-dinner smoke yet."

"Oh," said the business man, in a preoccupied manner.

"Yes, sir; I allers carries matches, as I said before, 'cause when a gentleman has a cigar and no light he allus seems so thankful for it. Generally gives me a cigar, too. Seems kinder fair to exchange a cigar for a match, 'cause the weed ain't no good without a light."

"Ah," said the smoker, evidently busy in his mind with something connected with business.

The driver looked despairingly at him, and, after clearing his throat, said:

"You don't happen to have another cigar in your pocket, do you, sir?"

"Certainly, I have—two or three," said the business man, testily. "But what has that to do with what you have been talking about?"

The rest of the journey was made in silence.

HAD AN IDEA.

Joseph Jefferson's Story of a Deal That Didn't Go Through.

New York Sun.

Joseph Jefferson has been telling a story about his last "Rip Van Winkle" trip. There was a man in the audience the first night who followed the play closely and applauded so vigorously that he made himself conspicuous. His enjoyment of the play was inspiriting to the actors on the stage. He occupied the same seat and exhibited as much enjoyment on the following evening. This man didn't miss a single performance for a week, and the attendants in the theater all knew him by sight.

On Saturday evening he went to the stage entrance and asked if he might see Mr. Jefferson for just a moment. The doorkeeper took his card, reading "Mr. J. E. Blank," to Mr. Jefferson, and told him that this man had been in the theater every night during the week, and very much wanted to say a word to him. The veteran actor is a man of kind heart, and he said to the doorman:

"Well, let Mr. Blank come in. I'll see him for a moment."

Mr. Blank entered modestly and began:

"Mr Jefferson, this is indeed an honor for which I thank you. I have a great appreciation for artists."

Mr. Jefferson made a conventional reply.

"Yes," continued Mr. Blank, "I have enjoyed 'Rip Van Winkle' more than any play I have ever seen."

"Thank you," said Mr. Jefferson.

"I came to see it with a purpose," continued Mr. Blank. "I have heard so much of Rip's long sleep, and being a wideawake man myself, I thought that I could do a little business with you that would be to our mutual advantage."

Mr. Jefferson was surprised at this turn of the conversation, and he said: "I haven't the slightest idea of what you are hinting at, Mr. Blank. Will you please explain?"

"Well, you see, Mr. Jefferson, I am the inventor of a patent spring bed. It's a dandy, sir, and all that I claim for it, or I shouldn't have come to you. It will not sag in the middle with use, and it is an article that is warranted never to wear out. Now, here's my idea, and there is $10 a night in it for you. I'm willing to spend money. You will earn it dead easy. I just want you to put a line in the play after you wake up saying you had slept on one of Blank's patent spring beds. That's all you've got to do, and there's $10 a night in it for you, and it is an article that"—but Mr. Jefferson had fled.

Fate of the Twelve Disciples.

Brooklyn Eagle.

Andrew was probably crucified at Patreae, in Achala; Bartholomew, said to have been flayed alive and crucified, with head down, in Armenia; James, brother of John, Herod killed him with the sword; James, son of Alpheus, thrown from the temple and stoned to death; John, time of death a conjecture; Judas, said to have hanged himself in a very bungling manner; Jude, said to have died naturally, and also claimed to have been martyred; Matthew, claimed to be a martyr, but probably died a natural death; Peter, crucified at Rome; Philip, said to have been tortured to death in Greece; Simon (Canaanite), crucified in Judea in the reign of Domitian; Thomas, probably put to death with a lance in Persia or India.

His New Situation.

Washington Star.

"I sut'ny am got er fine situation at de present time," said Mr. Erastus Pinkley. "I's next in 'pohtance ter de head waitah in de leadin' restaurant."

"G'way! What am yoh title?"

"I'se de head listener."

"Nebber hyahd ov no sech pusson."

"Dat's cause yoh is behin' de times. Whenebbah er customer kicks, he's gotter hab somebody ter kick to, ain't he?"

"Sho."

"Well, de proprietor ain' got time ter ten' ter 'em all, ner de cashier ain', ner de head waitah ain', so dey sen' 'em ter me. An' I listens ter 'em."

Did Not Stop Half Way.

Washington Star.

"Van Dabbles is very kindly disposed toward his brethren in art. He has a good word for nearly everybody's work."

"Yes," replied Miss Pepperton, "even his own."

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